

INSANITARY INSANITY IN...

Oink!

PIGGIN' CRAZY HUMOUR

Featuring -

No. 65

The Pandemonious Prophecies of Nostrahamus!

PLUS!

Political Parody with
The Streethogs!

Video Idiocy with
The Sweat-Shop
Boys!

Frank
Sidebottom!

Harry the
Head!

Torture
Twins!

Tom Thug!



AUSTRALIA \$3.25
NEW ZEALAND \$3.75
(Inc. G.S.T.)
MALAYSIA \$3.00
IRE: £1.03
(Inc. VAT)

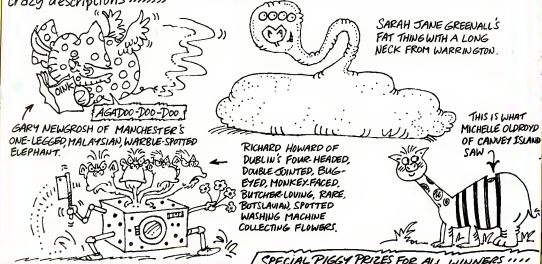
70p

AUGUST
1988

CARTOONS FOR CRAZIES!

BIZARRE WORLD COMPETITION SPECIAL !!! PART ONE!

Remember that competition I ran a few light years ago asking you to describe what amazing thing you saw out of your window? Well, I've decided to show you the winning entries. Here's the first lot - Part 2 is on p.10. My wonderful artist has tried to follow your crazy descriptions.....



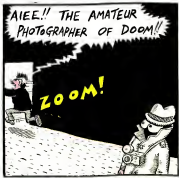
DOCTOR MOONEY HE'S COMPLETELY LOONY!



POST OFFICE SORTER - POST OFFICE SORTER



KNICKER'S WORLD!





UNCLE PIGG'S PIGGIN' CRAZY READERS!



OINK!, P.O. Box 35, Hyde, Cheshire, SK14 5NB, England.

I predict that you will be attacked by a 20 stone Sumo Wrestler and have your leg gnawed off by a crocodile, unless you buy the next pig-packed issue of OINK! It'll make your future brighter, if you get my drift... — Uncle Pigg



Enclose this coupon when you write, right?

My favourite features in this issue of OINK! are...

1 _____

2 _____

3 _____

I dislike _____

Nasty Laffs & Specs



From Allan Maxwell, Cardross.

Pathetic Plea!

Can't you put a little bit more colour in OINK! I'm sure no-one would mind paying 1-5p extra! — Aled Jones, Dyfed.

O.K. Here it is! I'll be round to collect the money later! — Uncle Pigg

Ploppy Personality!

Duncan Goodpoh



by Neil Macky, Thurso.
Uurgh! I wouldn't want to find him swimming alongside me! — Uncle Pigg

Underworld 'umour!

Q: What do you call two robbers?
A: A pair of Nickers!

— Criminal corn from Edmund Saunders, Surrey

Porky Pun!



Crazy Cartoon by Simon Earith, Stockport.

Joke of the month!

Picked by Loony Dr. Mooney.

Q: What do you get hanging from banana trees?

A: Sore Arms!
— from W. Howarth Jr., Manchester.



Piggy Popstar!



Kylie Minhog by Tim Rayner, Chelmsford.

Bird-Brained belly-laugh!

Q: What goes "Poo poo poo"?
A: A pigeon with a short tongue!
— from Stephen Clarke, Seaham.

If you think that joke's pathetic, you should see the ones I didn't print! Send me a better one, and you could win a Piggy Prize! — Uncle Pigg.

Heavy Metal Hog!



Iron Maid-ham by Gareth Tucker, Sleaford.

Crackling Cartoon!



Yogi Boar and Poo-Poo by Gary Baker, Gloucester.

The famous "2 eggs in a frying pan" joke!



— from Miranda, Arundale.

Ho ho! What a **yolk!** It really **cracked** me up! I'll **shell** out a prize for a **sizzling** joke like that anytime ... etc. etc. — Uncle Pigg

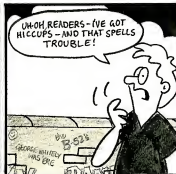


**You'll fall for it!
Order your OINK! NOW!**

Dear Newsagent,
Please deliver/reserve a copy of OINK! magazine for me every month 'til further notice.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____



batbottom + bobbins identities revealed at last?

i think i have found the true identities of those two fantastic and ace crime-fighting dynamic one and a half.... it is... none other than..... tv's kate kopstick and one of them columbian tigers who likes to dress up a very very lot! full bat-bottoms to follow in the next bat-oink issue page of batbottom and bobbins.



u.k. tour at last

i have managed to get my mum to let me take another holiday at auntie edie's in blackpool... (or so she thinks). ...but... i am going to use the time to go on my first u.k. tour! (and as you can see from the picture above... i have started to rehearse already). so all i have to do is get a snow storm or two of blackpool tower and she'll be none the wiser!... or will she?

frank's spot the ball competition.

i have decided to do a very special competition for all you 'oink' readers to win a signed copy of my new 12" e.p. on which i sing an ace

and fantastic cover version of that kylie minogue song "i should be so lucky". all you have to do is study the picture of me and tommy

dohererty below and put a cross (x) where you think the ball is... fill in the form and return it to me at my fan club address shown above.



name _____ age _____

address _____

post code _____

hat size _____ eyes _____

eyes (if different) _____

complete list of things you own _____

THEY'RE BACK!! STREET-HOGS! IN: MALICE IN UNDERLAND



EMMA
PIG
DIRTY
HARRY
HI-EAT

NEW YORK CITY. SOME YEARS IN THE PAST, THE HISTORIC STREET-HOGS HAVE BEEN ASKED TO OPEN A NEW MIXED SCHOOL...

IT'S 'MIXED' BECAUSE, FOR THE FIRST TIME, PIGS AND HUMANS ARE GOING TO LEARN IN THE SAME PLACE...

THIS IS A GREAT DAY FOR EDUCATION...



WE STREET-HOGS HAVE ALWAYS BELIEVED THAT HUMANS AND ANIMALS COULD LIVE IN HARMONY, AND THIS SCHOOL IS A GREAT STEP FORWARD...



WHAT THE-?

NO!

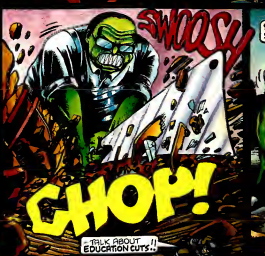
AHAGGHH!!



BURSTING OUT FROM BENEATH THE PLAYGROUND, IT'S A MONSTER!!



I'M MISTER BAKER THE BUTCHER!!!



SWOOSH!!

CHOP!!

TALK ABOUT EDUCATION CUTS!!



SO LONG, SWINES!!

HE'S DISAPPEARING DOWN THE HOLE HE CAME FROM!!



SOB: MY LOVELY SCHOOL!

DON'T WORRY! WE WON'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT!!



WE'LL FOLLOW THAT BUTCHER BACK TO HIS LAIR!

VROOM



DO WE GET A DAY OFF FOR THIS SHIT?

THIS TUNNEL LEADS DEEP UNDERGROUND! IT'S DARK!

AND CREEPY!

RIND / COLD.



DON'T WORRY, HOGS: WE'LL SOON MARK YOU UP!!!



TO THE TUNNEL

OOER!!



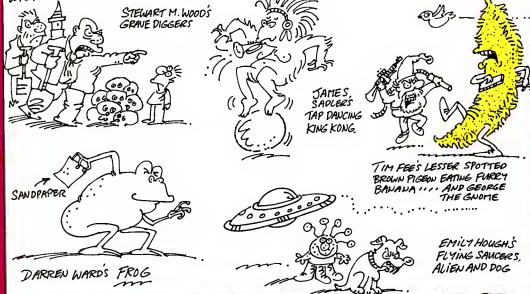
MEET RONBO AND HIS RIND-RIPPING RAIDERS!!



NEXT: THE MAD HATTERSLEY'S TEA-PARTY!!

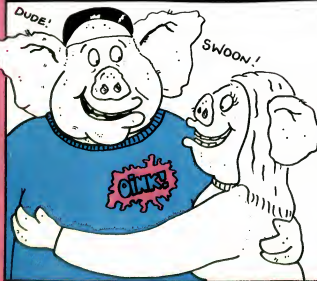
Bizarre WORLD COMPETITION WINNERS PART TWO.....

WHAT DID THEY SEE OUT OF THEIR WINDOWS?



ALL WINNERS WILL RECEIVE USUAL PIGGY PRIZES

BE THE COOLEST KID ON YOUR BLOCK—NO SWEAT, WITH THIS ULTRA-COOL OINK SWEAT SHIRT!!!!!!



Name _____

Address _____

Number of shirts required

Childrens _____ Adults _____

State chest size —

Childrens 28" or 32" _____

Adults 36" 40" or 44" _____

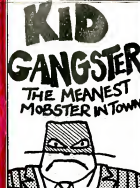
State whether cheque or postal order

Cheques and postal orders to be made payable to 'The Oink! Club'.

Amount enclosed _____

SWEAT-SHIRT OFFER.
OINK! CLUB.
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.

PRICES
Adults: £14.99
Children: £10.99



WHAT WE NEED IS A RACKET!



WE NEED SOME BREAD!



I'LL GET SOME, BOSS!



NOT THAT BREAD, MUG. I MEAN LOLLY, BRASS, MONEY!

HERE, BOSS! BREAD!

I'VE GOT ONE, BOSS! CAN I PLAY? CAN I PLAY?



NOT THAT SORT OF RACKET! A MONEY-MAKING RACKET!

OUT OF MY WAY, SISTER! I'M GOING TO START A PROTECTION RACKET! FOLLOW ME, DUMBO!



THIS PLACE WILL DO! I JUST HOPE THEY GET THE MESSAGE... FOR THEIR SINESS!



ER... BOSS...

Oi, JIM! GIVE US FIVE POUNDS TO PROTECT YOUR DOWNT, OR WE'LL DO IT MY OWNAT!



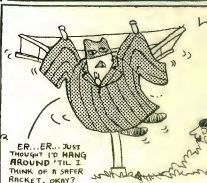
IT'S US WHO NEED PROTECTION, BOSS!

SORRY, BOSS, I'M GOING HOME. IT'S LATE AND ME MUM VELL SHOUT. PLAY MY BOTTOM HURTS.



PUSH OFF THEN, WIMP! I'LL DO MY OWN RACKET, OKAY?

Oi! SOPPY GIRLIE! GIVE ME FIVE PENCE OR I'LL WRECK YOUR SISSY DOLL'S HOUSE!



ER...ER... JUST THOUGHT I'D HANG AROUND 'TIL I THINK OF A SAFER RACKET, OKAY?

The Prophecies Of Nostrahamus

Ye Stuntings and Strange Visions of ye Times to Come, as told by ye Auldman
and Prophet NOSTRAHAMUS, Court Alchemist to King Pious XIV.



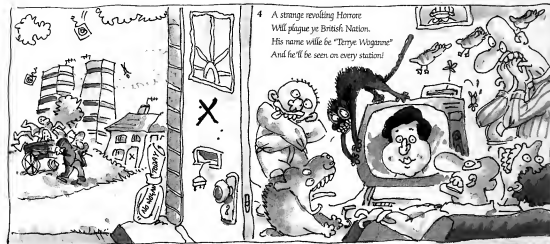
1 My name is NOSTRAHAMUS,
Nowe fearen while I telle,
Of future Things that I have seen,
Revealed by a Mayick Spelle!



2 Europe will be invaded
By fierce and ignorant Clans.
They will come across from England,
And be known as "Hooligans".



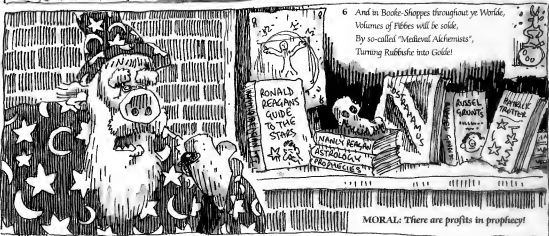
3 And Ships that fly across ye sky
Shall bring many a Stranger rude,
To lie on Europe's beaches
And complain about ye food.



4 A strange revolting Horror
Will plague ye British Nation.
His name will be "Terrie Wagmore"
And he'll be seen on every station!



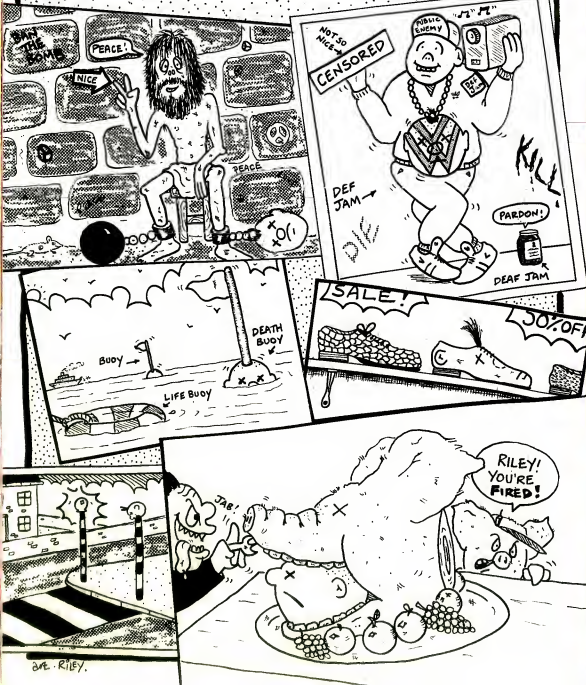
5 And ye people of all Europe
Shall be sorely putte to test,
By a strange form of Mass Torture:
Ye "Eurovision Song Contest".



6 And in Book-Shops throughout ye Worlde,
Volumes of Fibbes will be sold,
By so-called "Medieval Alchemists",
Turning Rubbish into Gold!

MORAL: There are profits in prophecy!

LESS THAN 101 USES FOR A DEAD HARRY THE HEAD!



THE STREET HOGS



SO THEY ARE! AND WE DON'T LIKE PIGS, DO WE, GUYS?

THEY ARE PIGS, SIR!!

NO, SIR!!

AND WHY DON'T WE LIKE PIGS?

ER, BECAUSE THEY'RE A THREAT TO OUR WAY OF LIFE! AND...
WELL, THEY'RE ALL PINK... AND...
"ER... PIGS... SIR!!"

DEEP BENEATH THE EARTH THE STREET HOGS ARE CONFRONTED BY A STRANGE BAND...

WE'RE RONBO'S RAIDERS! WE'RE LOOKING FOR PINKS TO PERSECUTE!!!!

TO SURFACE

PINKS?

WE'RE LOOKING FOR A PINK PIG! HAVE YOU SEEN ANY?

THEY LET SAN THROUGH THAT LICK OF BOILING HOT LAVA!!!

BUT YOU WOULD BE PINK IF YOU WEREN'T GREEN!

DUH... SHE'S RIGHT, SIR!!

DUH... IF I THOUGHT THAT WAS TRUE, IT'D BE MY DUTY TO SHOOT MYSELF!

WRIT!! SAW LOTS OF PIGS THAT YOU CAN PERSECUTE!

SEE, THANKS, MR. AM!

CHAAAAARGE!

I KNOW FOR A PINK PIG, THAT GIRL SINT BELL!

BAAAAARRRRSGH!!

JUST AS I EXPECTED! THEY'VE BEEN INSTANTLY INCINERATED AS SOON AS THEY SET FOOT IN THE LAVA!

CRASH!!

WHAT WAS ALL THAT ABOUT?

SEARCH ME! BUT THAT GUY SEEMED VAGUELY FAMILIAR.

THAT GIANT BUTCHER WE CHASED DOWN HERE IS STILL ON THE LOOSE!!

LET'S TRY THIS DIRECTION! THERE'S A LIGHT AT THE END OF THIS TUNNEL!!

HOLY HATS! THIS PLACE GETS CRAZIER EVERY SECOND!!

WALLY! MARK RODGERS AND...
...AND...

NEXT: BASHED BY THE BLUE QUEEN!!

HORACE (ugly face) WATKINS.

HORACE, ON HIS WORLD TRAVELS, HAD NOW SET HIS SIGHTS ON THE AWESOME, SOLITARY BEAUTY OF THE HIMALAYAS. HIS SEARCH FOR PEACE AND QUIET CONTINUES...

TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

COME ON, MANDY! LET'S HEAD FOR THE HILLS!



JUST LOOK!! 'ABSOLUTE PEACE.' WHAT A PLACE THIS IS!



NO YOU HAVEN'T! WE'RE BRITISH CITIZENS! LET US OUT, NOW!



TAKE MY ADVICE, PAL! GET OUT OF THIS PLACE! WE'RE LOOKING FOR ABOMINABLE SNOWMEN AND WE DON'T WANT ANY INTERFERENCE. O.K.?



POOR SNOWMEN!! BET THOSE HORRIBLE MEN MEAN THEM HARM!



WON'T BE LONG NOW, MANDY!



THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN IS A LEGENDARY CREATURE WHO IS SAID TO LIVE HIGH IN THE BLEAK MOUNTAIN RANGES OF THE HIMALAYAS. DRAW A PICTURE OF YOUR VIEW OF THE SNOWMAN. THE BEST WILL WIN A PRIZE. SEND YOUR TEE-SHIRT SIZE AND ENTRY TO: UNCLE PIGG, HORACE COMPETITION, PO BOX 33, HYDE, CHESHIRE, SK14 5NB

EDITOR'S DECISION IS FINAL.

AAAAAAARRRRRRGH!!



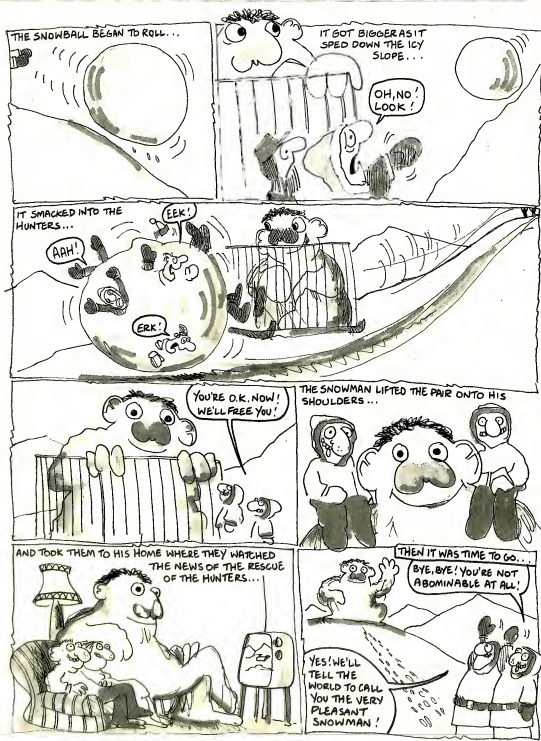
HORACE! I THINK THEY'VE GOT HIM! LET'S GO AND SEE!



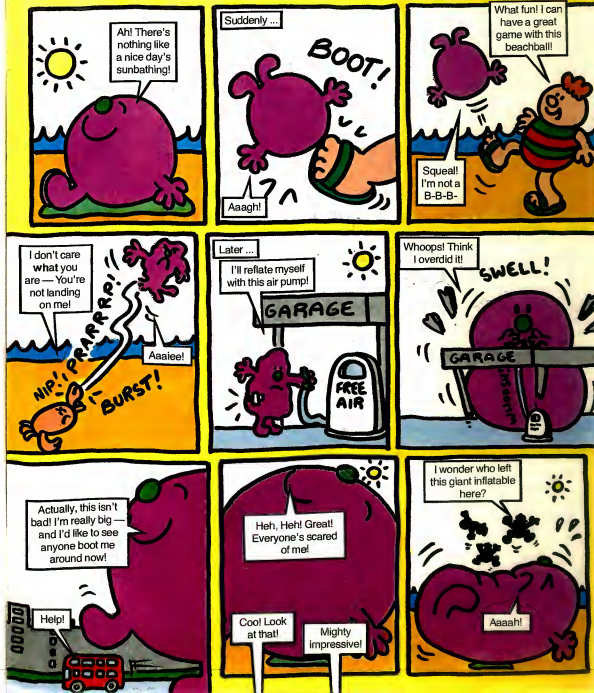
HORACE, WE MUST RESCUE HIM! I'VE AN IDEA!

COME ON! PUSH IT DOWN THE HILL!

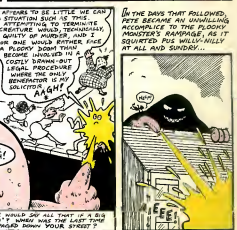
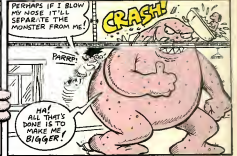
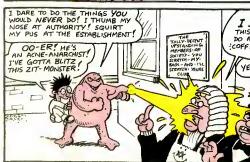
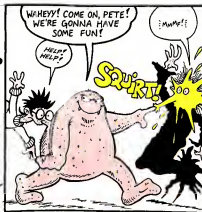
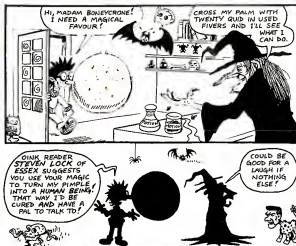




Master Fatsos's Holiday by Rodger Hardnut



PETE AND HIS PIMPLE in: **"HELP! I'VE GOT THIS HUGE** **ZIT ON MY NOSE WITH AN** **ANTISOCIAL TENDENCY!"**



THE STREET HOGS



WHAT'S GOING ON?

GREETINGS,
PIGSH!

DEEP UNDERGROUND THE
STREETHOGS COME UPON
A STRANGE SCENE....

DIRTY HARRY

DIRTY

DIRTY PIG

I'M THE MAD HATTERSLEY AND
THINK MY TOP HAT PART ONLY
THOSE WHO OPPOSE THE
FOUL TYRANT WHO RULES THIS
UNDERGROUND LAND CAN COME
TO OUR FEAST!!

THE STREETHOGS OPPOSE
ALL TYRANTS EVERYWHERE!

I BET YOUR TYRANT IS THE ONE WHO
SENT THAT GIANT BUTCHER TO
ATTACK US ON THE SURFACE!

YOU'RE PROBABLY
RIGHT.....



THE DICTATOR HATH AN ARMY
OF CHOPPEERS AND CUTTERS!!

WRITTEN BY MARK
COMPILED AND ILLUSTRATED
BY DOGDOGS

OUR LEADER, THE MAD MARCH
HAIKSTYLE, ISH GOING TO GIVE
USH A SPEECH AND LEAD
USH INTO BATTLE!!

FELICITATIONS BOYOS.

COMRADES UNDERLEADERS, COUNTRYBEINGS
BOYOS AND GIRLS, LEND ME YOUR AURAL ORGANS.

GATHER UP YOUR ROLLED UP NEWS-
PAPERS AND LET US MARCH TO BATTLE
FEARLESSLY, FRANKLY AND... ER...
SOMETHING ELSE BEGINNING WITH F...
..... DOONE BLAH

3 HOURS LATER...

WITH HEARTS AGLOW AND
LUNGS POUNDING, USH
UNFURLINGLY FACE THE
FOUL FIEND WHO
FOISTS HER FEROCITY...

EXCUSE ME...

MEET THE RESIT
OF MY GUESTS...

THRESH THE SOCIAL
DEMO CRISH, FISH
AMONG THEMSELVES
FISH USUAL....

THRESH THE SMTEEL
DORMOUSE... GOOD AT
ACTING TOUGH BUT TOO
SMALL TO HAVE ANY
EFFECT...

AND DOCTOR NO-NO
WHO HANGS ABOUT IT
BUT REFUSHS TO
JOIN IN ANY PARTY.

ARE YOU BY ANY CHANCE TALKING
ABOUT THAT WOMAN WHO JUST
ENTERED THIS CAVERN WITH AN ARMY
OF CREEPS?

EKK!!

UH...
WHA...?

WHAT A
WONDER

IT'S HER!! THE
BLUE QUEEN!!

NEXT: PRIME
TIME TORMENT.

ANOTHER **ONK** FIRST:
A COMIC CHARACTER
THAT ACTUALLY
LEAVES SCHOOL!

TOM THUG

THIS IS MY LAST DAY AT SCHOOL, TOM!
THAT MEANS IT'S MY LAST CHANCE
TO BECOME A SCHOOL BULLY
LIKE I ALWAYS WANTED
TO BE!



COME ALONG, TOMMY—LET MUMMY
TAKE YOU TO SCHOOL FOR THE
LAST TIME JUST LIKE SHE DID
THE FIRST TIME? SAH?



NOW GO
ALONG AND SAY
GOODBYE TO
ALL YOUR FRIENDS
AND THE NICE
TEACHERS,
PRECIOUS!



SHADDAP! I'LL
SHOW YOU TON
TOUGH I AM—
AAGHH!!



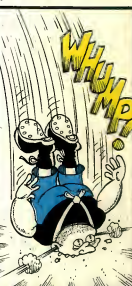
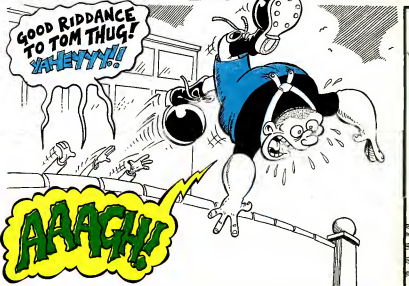
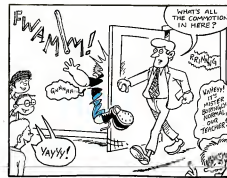
THROUGHOUT THE DAY
VARIOUS OTHER ATTEMPTS
WAS MADE, BUT ALL
BY THEM VERY ALSO ARE



HANDS
OFF, THUG!



RIGHT IN THIRTY SECONDS, SCHOOL'S OVER AND I'M
OFF, BUT I'M GONNA PROVE TO BE THE WICKEDST
SCHOOL BULLY NOT EVER LIVED BEFORE I GOT
'COS I'M GONNA SMASH YOU LOT TO A
PULP, AND THIS TIME I AIN'T
GONNA FAIL!!



THE STREET HOGS

SO YOU'RE BEHIND THE
ATTACKS ON THE SURFACE
WORLD, ISN'T IT? WE'RE HERE
TO DISPOSE OF YOU!
...AREN'T WE COMRADES?

...COMRADES!
COME BACK!!

WRITTEN BY
MICK BUCKLEY
AND ILLUSTRATED BY J.T. DOBSON

NOW ISN'T IT THE
RIGHT TIME!!

AS WE GO, GOT
TO PLAN SOME
STRATEGIES, BOYS.

SEE SHEENING
YOU, FOLKS!!

GRG! WEEDS!!

WE'LL STAND UP
AND DEFEND OUR
PHYSICAL
YOU BACE DOESN'T
SCARE US!!

PERHAPS NOT! BUT I HAVE
ALLIES OF MY OWN! CAN
YOU STAND AGAINST...

AAAGH! THE BLUE QUEEN!!

"ZANY" COMEDIANS!

BOMB 'EM ALL
WHEEEE!!!!

AAAGH!!

GAME SHOW HOSTS!

COME ON
DOWN!!
THROW
ON UP!!

AAIEEE!!

AAARRGGHH!!
RURAL TORTURE!!

"AND HIDEOUS OLD CROONERS!"

YOU NEED
HANDS!!

TAKE THEM ALIVE! OUR
MASTER WILL WANT TO
DISPOSE OF THEM...
HIMSELF!!!

MASTER?

MARY GIVES THE SECRET STREET HOGS BODY
SIGNALS WHICH MEAN «PLAY ALONG WITH
THEM SO WE CAN FIND OUT WHO'S REALLY
BEHIND ALL THIS!!»

SO SOON!

HAH! THE MIGHTY STREET HOGS CAPTURED
BY MY UNDERGROUND CONNECTIONS!!!

IT'S DON POLONEY,
THE MAFIA BUTCHER.

GASP!

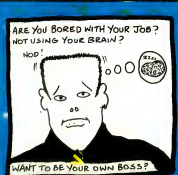
WE SHOULD HAVE
GUESSED...

BUT WHAT'S
HAPPENED TO HIM?

THE SECRET
LIFE OF
PLANTS.



GREEDY GORB - HE'D EAT ANYTHING!



MA ADVERTISEMENT

THE LATEST GBH Wristwatches

THE GBH CON-75

Geuts' digital watch, featuring time, date, stopwatch, 24 hour option, and 87 little buttons which do absolutely nothing at all.

ONLY £69.95!



THE GBH TALKING WATCH

It's happened to everyone hasn't it? Just as you're about to look at your watch, you're accidentally rendered blind. Well don't worry! With this fantastic watch, you can hear the time! (N.B. Requires personal electricity power station).

ONLY £3000.50!

THE GBH KIDDIES EDUCATION WATCH

Teach your kids all about fraudulent technical companies with this non-working watch.

JUST £500.97!



THE GBH SUNDIAL WATCH

Tell the time the old fashioned, totally unreliable way! Gets people talking! (Behind your back).

JUST £5000!

Script: Charlie Brooker

Art: Steve Gibson

THE GBH DATA CONWATCH X-5

Sleek black wristwatch, complete with mini-computer for remembering all your appointments, phone number etc. Sadly the buttons are so small it's nearly impossible to type in the correct message, but it certainly looks impressive, doesn't it?

JUST £125.00!



THE GBH YUPPIEWATCH

The ultimate utility watch. Contains time, date, stopwatch, 24 hour clock, light (choice of 3 colours), computerised diary, teletext, 27 computer games (2 joysticks on side of watch), computer print-out, world time zone indicator, heat sensors, thermometer, cassette player & headphones, microphone, alarm (compose your own times), laser gun (for complicated microsurgery), can opener, mineral water dispenser, telephone, video recorder & TV screens, satellite dish, radio and dishwasher.

(Not shown actual size - it is 18 million times bigger than this)
JUST £10000 BILLION!
(BATTERIES £200000 BILLION EXTRA)

Send to GBH Watches, The Hideout, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Dear GBH I'm a gullible customer.
Please send me _____
I enclose £ _____ p
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
OFFICE USE ONLY
BURGLE HOUSE ☐ THREATEN ☐ BLACKMAIL ☐

THRILLING MYSTERY PHOTO-STORY!

THE GHOST OF VOODOOO ISLAND!

TOP POP SINGERS NEIL AND NIGEL, BETTER KNOWN AS "THE SWEAT-SHOP BOYS", HAD SET OFF WITH THEIR DOG, SCABBY DOO-DOO, TO FIND A LOCATION FOR THEIR NEXT HIT VIDEO...



LAND AHOY!

ARF!



WOW! WHAT A PICTURESQUE DESERT ISLAND!

AT LAST WE CAN FULFILL OUR AMBITION TO BE IN THE MOST SPECTACULAR VIDEO IN THE WORLD!

WE CAN MAKE A FANTASTIC VIDEO HERE!

BETTER THAN THE ONES BY OUR RIVALS, "THE POORYTHMICS", "SMELL AND KIM", "FRIMPLY RED"...

WOW! LOOK AT THIS GREAT JUNGLE!



OOER! LOOK AT THESE SINISTER SIGNS!

COO! COULD THIS ISLAND BE THE HAUNT OF VOODOO HEAD-HUNTERS ETC.?

WOO! WOO!



TREMPANERS WILL HAVE THEIR HEADS SHOWN!

VOODOO HEADS! KEEP OUT!

HEADS HUNTED CHEAP!

WOOH IT!

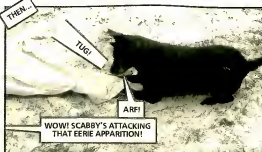


THEN...

AAH! A GHOST!



WOO! STAY AWAY FROM THIS ISLAND! GO AWAY! GET LOST! WOO! WOO!



THEN...

TUG!

ARF!

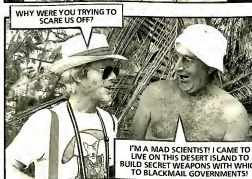
WOW! SCABBY'S ATTACKING THAT EERIE APPARTION!

SCRIPT AND PHOTOS: HELEN JONES



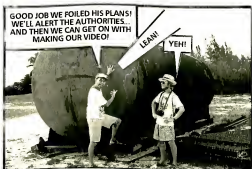
COO! IT'S NOT A REAL GHOST! JUST A MAN IN A COSTUME!

ARF!



WHY WERE YOU TRYING TO SCARE US OFF?

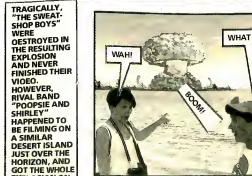
I'M A MAD SCIENTIST! I CAME TO LIVE ON THIS DESERT ISLAND TO BUILD SECRET WEAPONS WHICH TO BLACKMAIL GOVERNMENTS!



GOOD JOB WE FOILED HIS PLANS! WE'LL ALERT THE AUTHORITIES AND THEN WE CAN GET ON WITH MAKING OUR VIDEO!

LEARN!

YEH!



WAH!

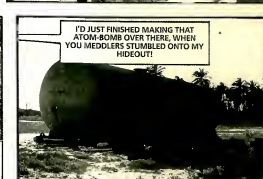
WHAT THE...?

BOOM!



QUICK! TIE HIM UP WHILE HE'S TANGLED IN HIS COSTUME!

GRR! YOU PESKY KIDS!



I'D JUST FINISHED MAKING THAT ATOM-BOMB OVER THERE, WHEN YOU MEDDLERS STUMBLED ONTO MY HIDEOUT!



HO HO! LISTEN TO SCABBY! IT'S ALMOST LIKE HE'S TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING!

ARF! ARF!

*TRANSLATION: DON'T LEAN ON THAT BOMB, YOU BORK: YOUR BODY TEMPERATURE COULD AFFECT THE MECHANISM, AND THEN



...SO "THE SWEAT-SHOP BOYS" DID GET TO APPEAR (POSTHUMOUSLY) IN THE WORLD'S MOST SPECTACULAR VIDEO AFTER ALL!

WHAT A BRILL EXPLOSION!

WOW! GREAT SPECIAL EFFECTS!

IT'S A BLAST, BABY...

SCABBY-SCABBY-DOO-DOO!!!!!!!

Radio Swines

BBC 1½

TODAY AT A GLANCE

6.00 Ceeftact A.M.

Start your day with a £2.50-£4.00-£5.00-£6.00

7.00 Brekkie-Fast TV

The show nobody watches.

9.30 Aussie Doctors and Daughters

Jack falls in love with Chloe. Chloe falls off a cliff with Joe. The audience falls asleep.

9.55 Why, Hey Don't You...

This week: complaining to the TV companies about sub-standard children's programmes.



11.00 Showbusiness - I Love It!

10.30 Play Skool

Today, two out-of-work actors show you how to humiliate yourself by singing and dancing like morons.

10.33 Five Mins. to Eleven

with Godfrey Poet. The other show nobody watches.

11.00 Showbusiness - I Love It!

Tedious musical set in an old Broadway theatre.

SALLY DANCER

Nadie Garland FRANK COMIC

Mickey Looney

GEORGE SWISH

MELODY TUNE Freda Stair

Ginger Biscuit

4.20 JOHN RAVEN'S PATRONISING NEWSROUND

THE PRIME MINISTER

The person who is the boss of Britain [our country].



THE OP-PO-SI-TION LEADER

My! What a long name! He is the man who looks after the other people who want to be bosses of Britain.



A DOGGY

This is a 4-legged animal which goes "Woof, woof" and wags its tail.

CHARLES THEATREMANAGER Gary Crant
HORACE RIVAL THEATREMANAGER Bong Crispy
DANCERS Zik La Grin, Billy Ballet, Lee Pupadown, Dizzy Twirl, Leah Tard, Cole Tapps.

3.55 Sappuss

Sappuss is given a thinking cap by Emily, has owner. Then he is put down.

4.20 John Raven's Patronising Newsround

News for silly people like you, read by J-O-H-N.

4.40 Gringe Hill

A series of 2,567 programmes. Wippo and Digger worry about Shoggy, while Jingo and Bish-Bosh wonder who nicknamed their characters.

5.35 Ralf Morris's Cartoon Time



Today Ralf presents 3 cartoons with a common theme: poor animation.

6.00 The 6 O'Clock Snooz

followed by...

6.35 Regional Snooz Magazine

All the boring trivia from your district. Time to put the kettle on.

7.00 Wogham

Straight over to Shepherd's Bush to look at Tel's new toupes.

8.00 No Praise Like Home

More non-comedy with Arthur and Beryl, the unfunny fish.

8.10 Last of The Summer Whine

Vompo, Cress, and the other one moans and whines about how everyone treats them like boring old moaners.

8.30 Tepid and June

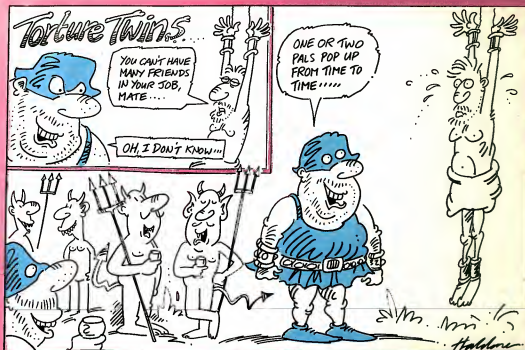
Tepid comes home early from work to find that June has turned the house into a football stadium. Last in the series.

9.00 Snooz Again

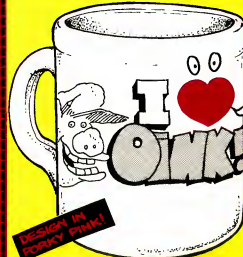
followed by OH NO I THOUGHT THE NEWS WAS OVER AND WEATHER.

9.30 Closedown

It's time you were in bed, anyway.



AND NOW, READERS, OVER TO TRANSMUGRIFYING TRACEFY FOR A BRIEF ANNOUNCEMENT ABOUT THE UNIQUE QUALITIES OF THE MARVELLOUS OINK MUG



OINK! MUGS ARE 2ND TO NONE! I SHOULD KNOW, BECAUSE I AM ONE!!



Get this handsome mug featuring my handsome mug! One size fits all mouths! Fully washable! Can't be bought elsewhere! Only £3.00 UK only

Send your money to me at -

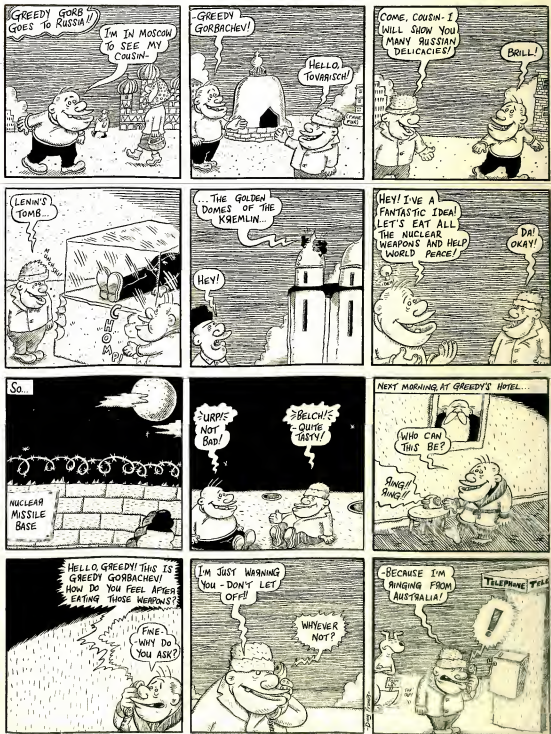
MUG OFFER, OINK! CLUB, 99, CHURCH STREET, TEWKESBURY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE, GL20 5RS.

Name _____
Address _____
Number of mugs required _____
State whether cheque or postal order _____
Cheques and postal orders to be made payable to 'The Oink! Club.'
Amount enclosed _____

"FISH THEATRE" STARRING NOEL PILCHARD



COMING SOON ★ The Cinema Classic ★ "PRAWN WITH THE WIND" ★



Come to PAWKY TOWERS for the holiday of a lifetime (if you survive it!)
Tel: Porksmonth 2575



THE PERILS OF PIGSWILLA!

OUR RAUNCHY ROBOT PIG RETURNS IN A NIFTY NINE PAGE COMPLETE COLOUR STORY! PLUS!

- Foul-Faced Fun with Horace 'Ugly Face' Watkins! — A Plethora of Plooks with Pete and his Pimple! — Daft Delinquency with Tom Thug the Half-Baked Hooligan! — Head-Banging Hilarity with Harry the Head!
- Another Double-Sided Porky Pull-Out Poster! — And much, much more in the September issue of Oink! monthly!

On sale 20 August! Only 70 piggies' pence!

STREETHOGS:



...SO, TO CUT A LONG STORY SHORT, DON POLONEY WAS BURIED, SEEMINGLY DEAD FOREVER....



...THE UNDERGROUND CREATURES ADOPTED A NEW, MORE, ER... PEACEFUL WAY OF LIFE, INFLUENCED BY MUSIC VIDEOS THE STREETHOGGS PROVIDED...



...AND THE STREETHOGGS RETURNED TO THE SURFACE, TO A HEROES' WELCOME...



BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO DON POLONEY? WAS HE REALLY DEAD? AND HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS?

WELL...



JIMMY!

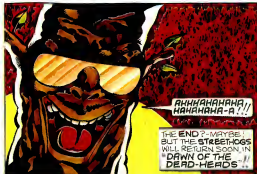
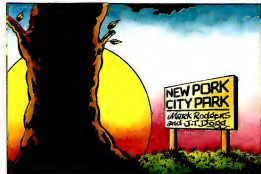
WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?

JUST THIS TREE, MUM!



UCH! WHAT AN IMAGINATION! COME ON HOME NOW!

BUT MUM!



HAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA-A!!!

THE END? -MAYBE... BUT THE STREETHOGGS WILL RETURN SOON IN 'DAWN OF THE DEAD-HEADS'!!